

HEROES

CHAPTER 166 FROM THE FILES OF PRIMATECH

Part 1 of 8

1963

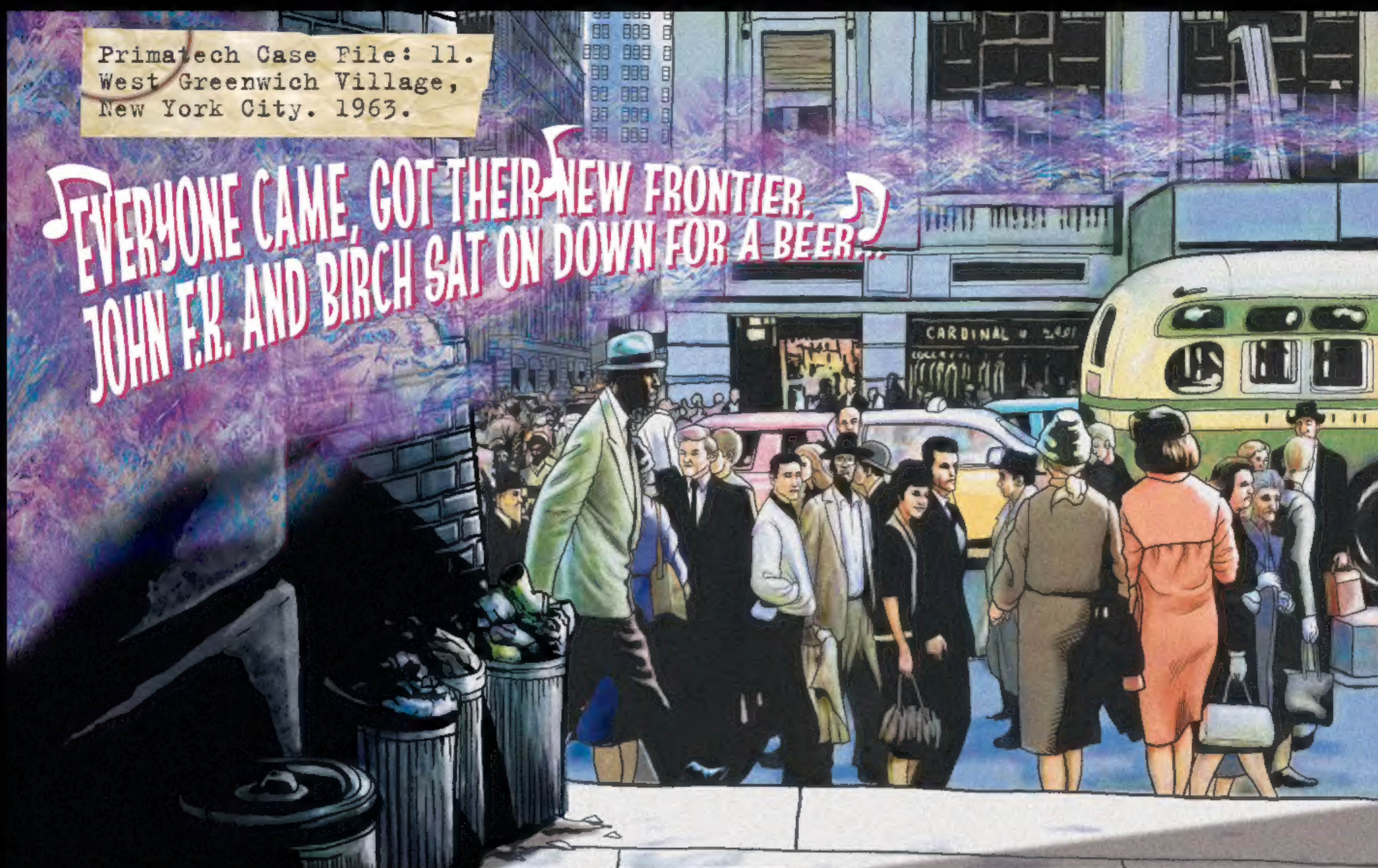
In 1961, the US government rounded up anyone exhibiting unexplainable abilities and sent them to be studied at an internment camp in Coyote Sands, New Mexico. It was there that a young Angela Petrelli met a trio of teenaged boys named Charles Deveau, Bob Bishop, and Daniel Linderman, with whom she would sneak out of camp at night for a touch of teenage fun and normalcy.

It was on one of these forays out of camp that the bubbling tensions between the camp's "guests" and armed guards boiled over into an all-out massacre. That night, Angela, Charles, Bob, and Daniel swore that they would form a company to protect people like them -- people with abilities.

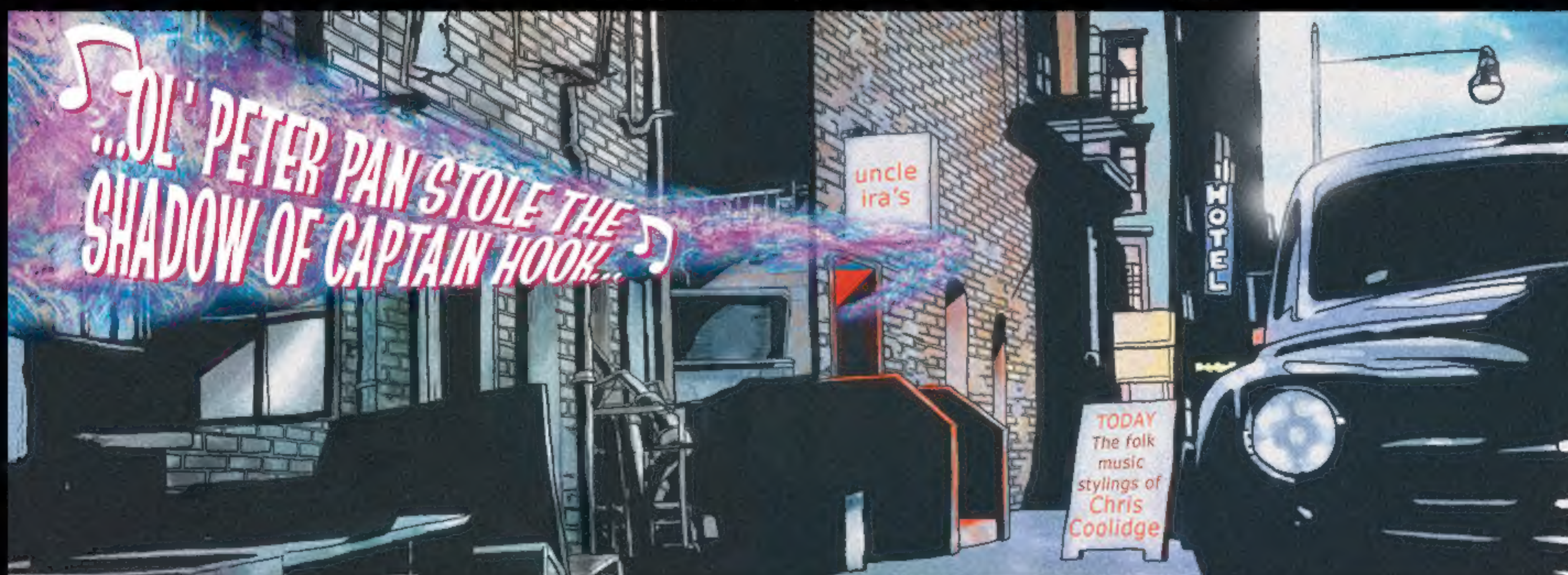
That was just over two years ago...

Primatech Case File: 11.
West Greenwich Village,
New York City. 1963.

EVERYONE CAME, GOT THEIR NEW FRONTIER.
JOHN F.R. AND BIRCH SAT ON DOWN FOR A BEER...



...OL' PETER PAN STOLE THE
SHADOW OF CAPTAIN HOOK...



... AND FOUR LITTLE GIRLS
DIED IN THE ASHES OF THE BOOK.



From The Files of Primatch:

1963

PART ONE

WAIT...
SO CAPTAIN HOOK
IS SUPPOSED TO BE
GOLDWATER?

IT'S A
METAPHOR, BOB.
NOT EVERYTHING HAS
TO MEAN EXACTLY
WHAT IT MEANS,
YOU KNOW?

GIVE IT UP,
ANGIEBIRD. LITTLE
BOBBIE BOBCAT
JUST WON'T
DIG IT.

SHH!
I'M TRYING
TO LISTEN.



Personnel File 03 -
Bishop, Bob.
Abilities: Alchemy



Personnel File 04 -
Petrelli, Angela.
Abilities: Precognitive
Dreaming.

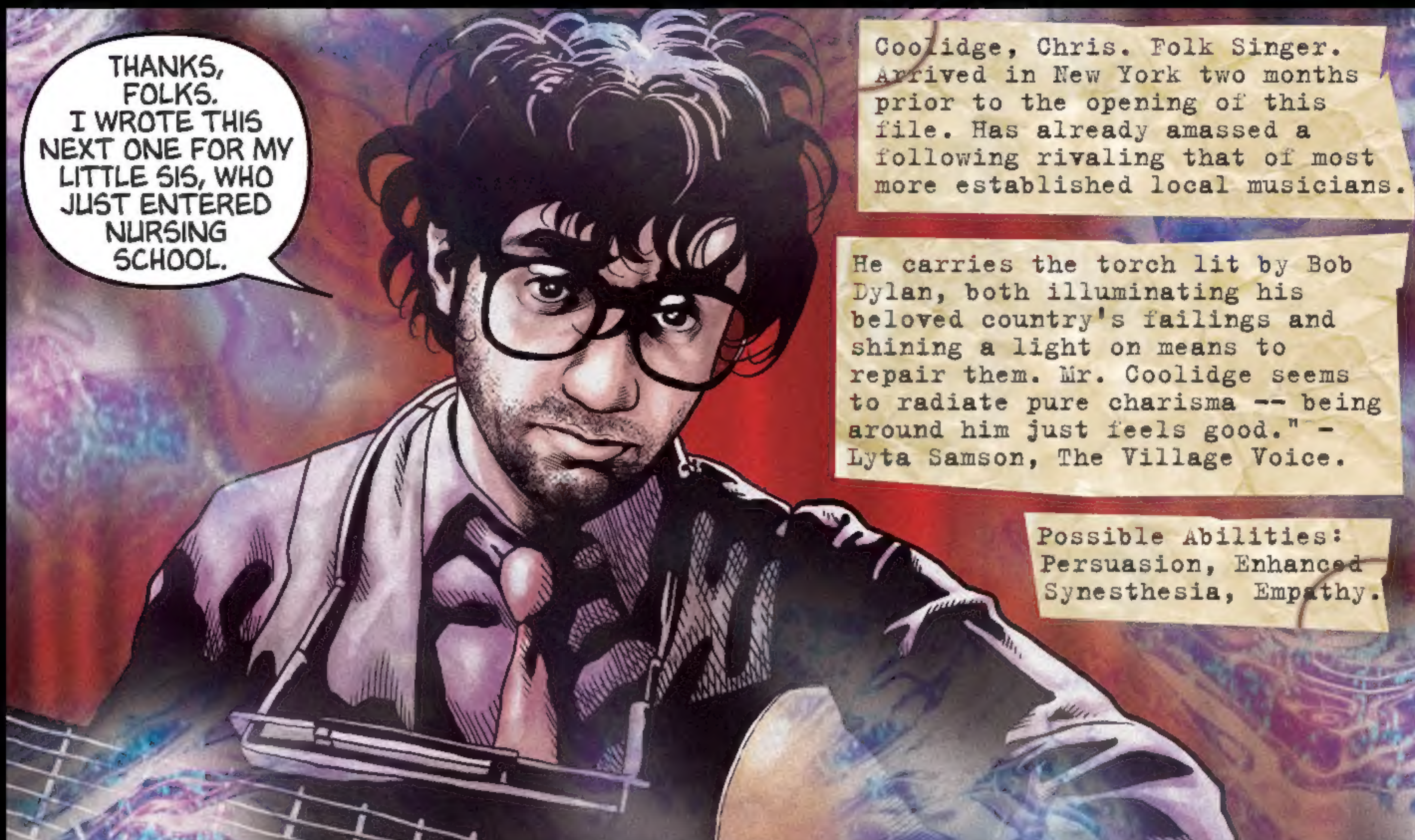


Personnel File 02 -
Linderman, Daniel.
Abilities: Healing.



Personnel File 01 -
Deveau, Charles.
Abilities: Telepathy

HOWIE KAPLAN: WRITER • JASON BADOWER: ART
COMICRAFT: LETTERING • Nanci QUESADA: PRODUCTION

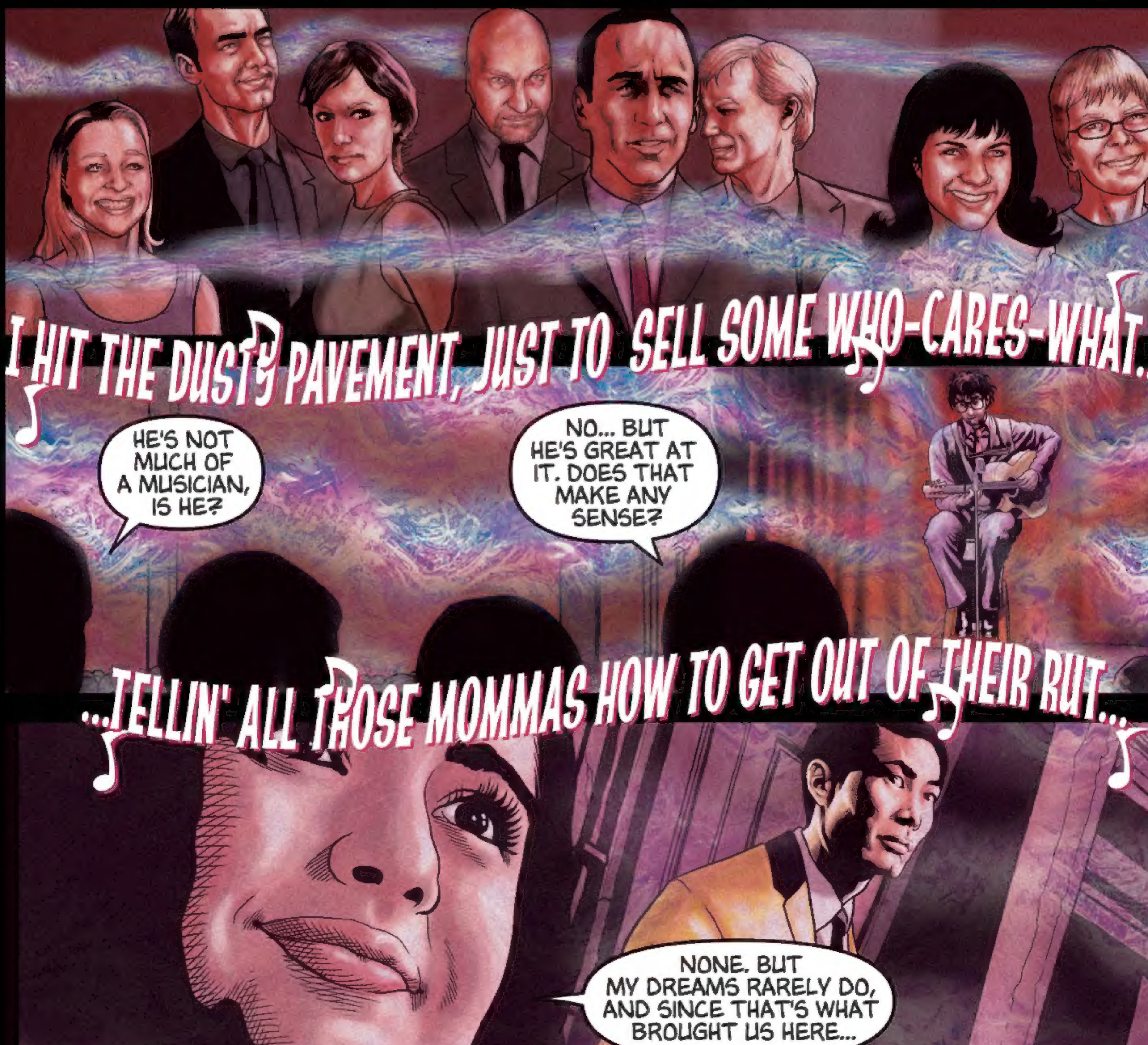


THANKS, FOLKS. I WROTE THIS NEXT ONE FOR MY LITTLE SIS, WHO JUST ENTERED NURSING SCHOOL.

Coolidge, Chris. Folk Singer. Arrived in New York two months prior to the opening of this file. Has already amassed a following rivaling that of most more established local musicians.

He carries the torch lit by Bob Dylan, both illuminating his beloved country's failings and shining a light on means to repair them. Mr. Coolidge seems to radiate pure charisma -- being around him just feels good." - Lyta Samson, The Village Voice.

Possible Abilities: Persuasion, Enhanced Synesthesia, Empathy.



I HIT THE DUSTY PAVEMENT, JUST TO SELL SOME WHO-CARES-WHAT...

HE'S NOT MUCH OF A MUSICIAN, IS HE?

NO... BUT HE'S GREAT AT IT. DOES THAT MAKE ANY SENSE?

...TELLIN' ALL THOSE MOMMAS HOW TO GET OUT OF THEIR RUT...

NONE. BUT MY DREAMS RARELY DO, AND SINCE THAT'S WHAT BROUGHT US HERE...



お邪魔します、
娃鬢. お目にかか
る 自問自答放
題 躍る?

♪..THEY SAY, "LISTEN HERE, SONNY. I DO NOT LIKE YOUR SHOW."♪

UM...
I'M SORRY? I DON'T
UNDERSTAND --

HE'S
ASKING YOU
TO DANCE.



I... SPEAK A LITTLE
JAPANESE.

偉い! ですね! 初めまして.
空身 落ち延びる 因縁.
英米人 粗方 勿れ 意味理解. 神掛
けて 否否 送り狼 日本語 御社.
音楽に合わせて踊る --

HIS NAME IS
KAITO NAKAMURA.
HE SAYS HE'S IN NEW YORK
TO "ESCAPE HIS DESTINY."
WHATEVER THAT MEANS.



DESTINY?!
WHO TALKS
LIKE THAT?

MR...KAITO,
WAS IT? IT
WOULD BE MY
PLEASURE.



YOU KNOW
SOMETHING, FELLAS?
THERE MIGHT BE MORE
GOING ON HERE THAN
A D-MAJOR.

♪SO I RESPONDED, "JUST YOU WAIT TO SEE HOW FAST IT GOES."♪

OF COURSE
THERE IS.
THAT'S WHY WE
NEED HIM.

COULD YOU
IMAGINE IF WE HAD
SOMEONE LIKE COOLIDGE
AT COYOTE SANDS?
HOW MANY LIVES WOULD
HAVE BEEN SAVED?



THEY'RE ALREADY AFRAID OF
WHAT WE CAN DO. IF WE ADD
THE LEVEL OF MANIPULATION
THAT YOU'RE SUGGESTING
TO THE LIST--

LISTEN,
YOU FELLAS SEEM
TO HAVE THIS UNDER
CONTROL. SO UNLESS
I'M NEEDED, I'M
GOING TO... ENJOY
THE SHOW.

♪... 'CAUSE ONCE YOUR MISTER GETS AHOLD WITH THAT LOOK IN HIS EYE...♪



♪... JUST USE SOME OF MY PRODUCT AND YOU'LL HAVE A WHOLE NEW GUY.♪

WITH JUST ANOTHER MINUTE YOU WILL SAVE YOUR HAIR IT'S CURLIN'...

B. Bishop and
A. Petrelli
continued their
"research" while
D. Linderman
and C. Deveau
discussed the
merits of
recruiting
C. Coolidge.

...BY LIGHTIN' UP YOUR UNDERWIRE AND SETTIN' THOSE PUPS BURNIN'...

HOW
LONG HAVE
YOU BEEN IN
TOWN?

回国
二週間、
赤提灯 押
し迫る。

YOU'LL LET YOUR OLD MAN KNOW DAMN WELL THAT YOU NEED A BREAK...

I DON'T
SUPPOSE
YOU SPEAK ANY
ENGLISH AT ALL,
DO YOU?

"TAXI."
"HOW MUCH?"
"CHELSEA
HOTEL."

IN THAT CASE,
MAYBE I SHOULD
JUST SHUT UP
AND DANCE?

祝う!



AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, YOU CAN JUST FAKE A GOOD HEAD-ACHE.

